

YOU FOUND YOUR WAY BACK  
IT SEEMS...

# Bonds of Twilight

GROARR...

HMMH, VERY WELL.  
WE STILL CAN'T REMOVE THE  
MARK BY FORCE SO...  
YOU WILL REMAIN OUR "GUEST"  
...FOR NOW.

ENJOY YOUR STAY, **BEAST**.

GROAR GROAR  
GRAAA!!!

SHAKE

SHAKE

RATTLE

NO ONE KNOWS WHAT  
YOU'RE SAYING YOU  
DAMN MUTT!

SHUT THE HELL UP!

AS HE GLANCED AROUND  
HIS PRISON HE THOUGHT...

MADE CAPTIVE YET  
AGAIN, THE WOLF THOUGHT  
OF HOW HE WOULD  
ESCAPE HIS CELL.

UNLIKE LAST TIME  
HE WAS WELL GUARDED.

AND DESPITE HIS BEST EFFORTS  
TO IGNORE IT, THE AILMENT  
THAT ACCOMPANIED HIS TWILIGHT  
FORM WAS IN FULL SWING.

IN FACT, THIS STATE IS  
WHAT LEAD TO HIS  
PRESENT PREDICAMENT.

"SINCE I'M STUCK HERE,  
I OUGHT TO TAKE CARE OF  
THIS FIRST."

"MAYBE IN THE CORNER..?"



OI, BEAST. COME GET YOUR SLOP...

BUT EVEN THAT PLAN  
WENT SOUTH.

WAIT...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING  
IN THAT CORNER?

PLANNING AN ESCAPE  
I BET...  
I'M NO IDIOT.

I'M COMING IN!  
GET UP!

...!

GROAA...!

HAHAHA!  
MATE YOU'RE SHAMELESS!  
TRYING TO TUG ONE OUT  
IN AN OPEN CELL!?

YOU REALLY ARE  
A BEAST.

CAN'T TALK,  
NO SELF CONTROL...

TIP

TAP

HEY...  
HOW ABOUT WE HAVE  
SOME FUN?

GRIP

THE LACKEY'S ASSESSMENT  
WAS SPOT ON.

A BODY UNTAMED BY THE VERY SOUL  
THAT OCCUPIED IT, AFFLICTED WITH A HEAT  
SO POTENT IT DREW IN THOSE AROUND HIM.

ALL TOO FAMILIAR WITH THIS  
SCENE HIS MIND RACED, THINKING...

GGOOAARRR!!!

WAG

SCHLURP

WAG

FAP

"I TRULY AM HOPELESS...!"

"IF MORE GUARDS COME IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF  
TIME BEFORE I'M AS I WAS BEFORE I WAS DRAGGED  
DOWN HERE...!"





LATER THAT DAY.

HOLD THAT THOUGHT.  
WHAT ARE THESE GUARDS  
DOING IN THE CAPTIVE'S CELL?

...AND FORGIVE MY DOUBTS MY LORD-  
BUT WOULD THIS EVEN WORK?  
I MEAN IF YOU LOOK HERE...

H-HUH? WAIT...  
THIS IS THE HERO'S CELL?

I DIDN'T SEE  
ANYONE POSTED  
SO I ASSUMED-

W-WHAT THE HEY ARE  
YOU LOT DOING IN THE  
CELL!?



GROA...!

H-HEY REMEMBER ME?  
YOU REALLY DID A NUMBER  
TO ME BEFORE...

GROOO!?

PAYBACKS A BITCH,  
HUH SLUT!?



"I DIDN'T KNOW THERE  
WAS THIS MANY GUARDS-  
THEY JUST KEEP CUMMING!!!"

OH MY LORD!  
P-PLEASE LOOK AWAY!

HMM...

I-I'M SO SORRY...



HE'S HOWLING!

HAA-

AWOOOOO...!!

HEY! STOP  
HOGGING HIM

DON'T APOLOGIZE.  
IT'S AS I THOUGHT...  
CLEAN UP THE PRISONER  
AND BRING HIM  
TO MY CHAMBERS...

PLAP

PLAP

PLAP



STOP MOVING!

GRRR!!!!

THIS WILL REDUCE  
YOUR- GAH!  
YOU DAMN-!

BEAST!

YOU LACK CONTROL!  
YOU EVEN SPEAK LIKE A BEAST!  
WHEN YOU GO AROUND IN THAT LUSTFUL  
STATE YOU'RE BASICALLY JUST A BITCH IN HEAT!  
THIS WILL PREVENT THAT!

THERE!  
SEEMS TIGHT.  
YOU STILL REEK...  
HOW ANNOYING.

JUST IN CASE  
YOU DOUBT MY  
EFFICACY....

I AM EVEN WORSE OFF  
THAN YOU.

WITH  
NO PHYSICAL BODY  
I AM A MERE ILLUSION  
OF MYSELF.

BARELY KEPT TOGETHER  
BY DARK MAGIC...

WITHOUT THESE BINDINGS  
I WOULD JUST BE A RUTHLESS  
RAMPAGING BEAST.

SO COUNT  
YOUR BLESSINGS,  
DOG.

HEY!  
BEAST! WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?  
DON'T TOUCH MY- AH!

"W-WOW..."

THE HERO ADMIRER HIS CAPTORS BODY  
THINKING...

"IF HE IS UNABLE TO TRUST HIS SERVANTS WITH ME  
THEN MAYBE THIS IS MY KEY OUT! FOR ONCE THIS  
LUST MAY SAVE ME YET."



EVENTUALLY, THE TWO BEAST BEGAN FINDING THEMSELVES BONDED BY THEIR AFFLICTION, DAY AFTER DAY.



THE HERO UNDERSTOOD THE RULES TO THEIR ENGAGEMENT, AND ALWAYS PLAYED BY THEM.





UNABLE TO REMOVE THE DARKBEAST'S CLOTH,  
PLEASURES OF THE FLESH WERE QUITE LIMITED.

HOWEVER THE HERO HAD MORE THAN ENOUGH  
EXPERIENCE TO TURN EVEN HIM INTO PUTTY.

HNGH...!  
A BIT SLOWER...

GRR...

SLICK

PLUS, THE MOST ACCESSIBLE  
MEANS OF PLEASURE WAS...

OOH...!

"HERE..."

SLLLRRKK

THROB

HAA...!  
I T-TOLD YOU  
S-SLOWER...!

LICK

THE HERO MUSED TO HIMSELF...

"WHAT AN EMBARRASSING POSITION FOR  
A DEMON KING! HAPPILY PROSTRATING  
HIMSELF TO HIS ENEMY DAY AFTER DAY!"

SCHLURP

LAP

D-DAMN IT...

STOP DELAYING...!



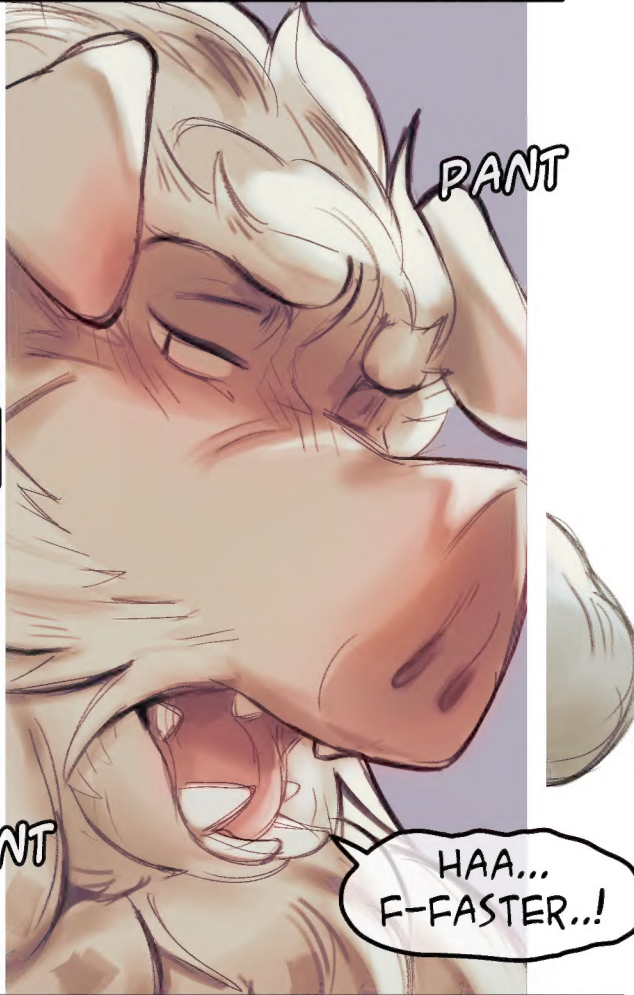
"IMAGINE THE FACE ON HIS MINIONS AS THEY WATCH 'A BEAST' RAVAGE AND LOOSE HIS LOAD INSIDE THEIR KING!"

"HIS SHAMEFUL EXPRESSION OF LUST AND RUTTING, BEGGING FOR MORE... IF ONLY THEY KNEW."



GRAARR...!

"I MEAN."



HAA... F-FASTER...!

THE HERO'S THOUGHTS WERE PURELY SPITE-DRIVEN, AND WITH THE TROUBLE HE WAS GIVEN, FAIRLY SO. EVEN THEN...



H-HUH...?

ROR.

HAAA... ON MY BACK?

HE FOUND HIMSELF FORMING A DANGEROUS BOND WITH THE DEMON KING...



YOU ARE OBSESSED. HAA... JUST CUM ALREADY...

BEING ABLE TO WITNESS SUCH A DIFFERENT SIDE OF THE EVIL LORD HAD CAUSED HIM TO GAIN AFFECTION AND EVEN SYMPATHY FOR HIM.



DAY AFTER DAY THIS SAME SCENE PLAYED  
OUT IN SECRECY.

AND HOWEVER MUCH THE HERO'S BELIEVED  
HIS BONDS DEEPENED....

HUFF...

HIS PHYSICAL BONDS GREW EVEN  
TIGHTER, DRAGGING HIM  
BACK TO REALITY AS SOON AS  
THE MOMENT WAS OVER.

THOSE INSTANTS OF FREEDOM  
SEEMINGLY HIS ONLY ESCAPE.  
HE THOUGHT...

""STUPID WOLF"  
"YOU ARE NOTHING TO ME.""

"...WHAT AM I DOING?  
I HAVE GREATER DUTIES TO SERVE-  
AND IF I KEEP THIS UP... SOON ENOUGH  
I'LL RUN ALL MY CHANCES DRY."

"I CAN'T DELAY. TONIGHT I'LL..."

HMPH.  
WHAT'S WITH THAT LOOK?

"...TAKE A RISK"



STUPID STUPID MUTT...!  
DO YOU WISH FOR DEATH!?

STOP IT NOW!

GRRR!!!

"STUPID?  
MAYBE."

A-AHH...  
I SEE.  
THOSE DEFIANT EYES.

"BUT I'M FAST!  
I NEED ONLY ESCAPE WHILE YOUR  
MIND SINKS AWAY, YOU DEMON!"

"NOW--"

LUSTFUL LITTLE SHIT.

HRAAGGHH...  
VERY WELL.  
I SHALL SHOW YOU WHERE  
YOUR SELF-DESTRUCTIVE PATH  
LEAD...

"!?  
HE CAUGHT ME!?"

I WOON'T HOLD  
BAACK...

"H-HE'S STRONG!"

GRA!?

"I C-CAN'T SLIP AWAY!"

GRAAAHH!!!

PULL

"S-SHIT!"

AH-W-WOOOOO..

GASP

"I'M--"

OMERREEE..!

GROAR!

"C-CAN'T ES..CAPE..."

SLAM



KISSSS....

Riiiiiiiip!!!!

WORTHLESS-  
TRINKET..!

STRIPPED OF HIS WARD AND  
UNABLE TO ESCAPE THE HERO  
ENDURED THE FULL WRATH OF  
THE DEMON KINGS LUST.

HE WAS TAKED OVER BY  
SAVAGE LUST.

HIS MIND JUMBLED IN ONE BLOW  
NOT EVEN A MOMENT WAS GIVEN  
TO THINK.

FUCKK..!

FUCKK!!!!

GRAAAGGGHHHH!!!!!!!

MOREE!!

BREEED..!

GROAAA...

WITH A LOOK OF SUBMISSION WRITTEN ON HIS FACE  
ALL HE COULD LET OUT WAS A WHIMPER, A BESTIAL  
ADMISSION OF HIS DEFEAT.

AGAA/INN..?

TOYY...

???

MINEE..?

THE DEMON STARED DOWN AT HIS PREY,  
FALTERING FOR JUST A MOMENT.



BUT A MOMENT WAS ALL THE HERO NEEDED.

"T-TOO CLOSE..!"

GROARR!?

AGGH!!

WHILE A SLAVE TO HIS FORM  
HE WAS THE MASTER OF HIS MARK.

USING IT'S POWER HE SEALED AWAY THE DEMON'S WRATH.

THE NEXT DAY...

GAAHH...  
AWFUL DREAMS...  
YAAWWN...

MY SEAL BROKE...  
WELL WAS BROKEN... BY...

YEAH...  
THAT FOOL.

ARE YOU ALRIGHT!?  
CAN YOU MOVE YOUR LEGS!?

W-WAIT!  
THAT WASN'T-  
HERO!?

"UGH... I WISH I COULD ENJOY  
WAKING UP WITHOUT CHAINS BUT... MY ASS..!"

ZZZ

GROAR.

REALLY!?

I'LL GET A DOCTOR!

"W-WAIT..."



"HAHA! YOU WERE GENUINELY WORRIED ABOUT ME!"

GRR!

CEASE YOUR GLOATING...  
MY WORRY WAS FOR THE MARK.

IF YOU DIE THEN  
I WOULD LOSE IT.  
SIMPLE AS THAT.

"I CLEARLY WASN'T DEAD!  
FOR A DEMON LORD YOU'RE RIDICULOUSLY  
CUTE YOU KNOW!"

GARF!

EVEN THE TRINKET WAS  
A FLOODGATE FOR LUST, A TRAP.  
NOT THAT IT WORKED...

WHY DIDN'T YOU RUN?

GROA!

"I THOUGHT ABOUT IT...  
BUT AFTER WHAT HAPPENED I WAS  
A BIT WORRIED ABOUT YOU.  
GUESS I'M STILL A HOPELESS IDIOT!"

YOU'RE RIGHT.  
WORRYING ABOUT YOUR  
CAPTOR IS EXCEEDINGLY  
STUPID.

GRAAOH!

RAR!

B-BUT...

I WILL ADMIT...  
I MAY HAVE GAINED SOME...  
SEMBLANCE OF AFFECTION...  
FOR YOU...

THOUGH DO NOT MISTAKE IT-  
IT IS MORE THAT OF A MASTER  
AND HIS PET.

...WOOF?

"...LIKE A DOG?"

YES. LIKE A DOG.

"I WANT TO KISS HIM SO BAD...  
...W-WAIT DID HE JUST-"

MY EYES PLAY TRICKS  
MY LORD!!! W-WHAT IS THIS!?

BESIDES. I HAVE APPEARANCES  
TO KEEP UP.

THE HERO...!  
R-REALLY!?

NATHELESS...

SORRY.  
YOU MUST BE SEEN BY A  
MAGE.

"HUH!? THIS SUCKS! I'M FINE!"

GRA-  
ARRRRR!!!!

S-STOP YOUR  
STRUGGLING!

SERIOUSLY!  
I HAVE NO IDEA HOW YOU  
ARE EVEN ALIVE RIGHT NOW!

BE GENTLE WITH MY-  
ER OUR GUEST.

BUT BEFORE HE KNEW IT THE HERO'S MOMENT  
WAS, YET AGAIN, HASTILY OVER, BEING DRAGGED  
AWAY BY THE DEMON'S MINIONS... THE END?



HOH?  
GOOD MORNING HERO.

AH- SO SOON?  
SURE...

YOU KNOW...  
NOW THAT I AM  
FREE OF THOSE BINDINGS  
WE SHOULD TRY-  
MM...

SHOULD TRY-  
MMNN!

AAHH...  
STUPID WOLF.

...BUT IT DID NOT MATTER, FOR THE HERO  
WOULD CLAIM HIS PRIZE, MANY TIMES OVER.